SOME NEW BOOKS.

More Light upon Napoleon Bonaparte. The interest awakened by the disclosure of the first Napoleon's private life and veritable character made in the diary of one of Josephine's ladies in waiting, will be, on the whole sustained by the second installment of the work, entitled Memoirs de Mine, de Rémusal Vol. II. (Paris: Calmann Levy.) In her ac-

count of the two years which followed the creation of the empire, and which witnessed the battle of Austerlitz and the conquest of the kingdom of Naples, the author is constrained to dwell on the splendid and grandiose aspects of Napoleon's career, and is less frequently prompted to analyze the petty, shabby, and vicious traits of his moral nature. There will be found, however, scattered through this volume, much curious information touching Napolean's relations to Josephine and what may be alled the domestic economy of the imperial bousehold. Well worth citing, also, are the priter's allusions to Napoleon's treatment of his Marshals, and the depreciatory opinions which be expressed concerning most of them. It is these ertions of the book, together with the portraits

of Talleyrand, Fouché, and other prominent

personages of the imperial regime, to which

we would especially direct attention. Until the appearance of this volume it was not generally known how narrowly Josephine escaped divorce toward the end of 1804. No sooner was the court apprized that the Pope was coming to Paris for the coronation, than Napoleon's family exerted themselves to the utmost to prevent Mme. Bonaparte from taking any part in the great ceremony. Her sisters in-law were particularly rancorous in their op position, dreading lest such an honor would place a woman whom they detested too far above them. On her side the Empress was naturally anxious to see her marriage conse crated and her rank permanently assured, and she had good reason to be disturbed at the silence of her husband on this point. For a long time he seemed unable to make up his mind. His brother Joseph spared no effort to convince him that his wife ought to officiate only as a witness of the ceromony, and finally went se far as to renew the project of divorce. He advised the Emperor to seize the opportunity then offered to free himself once for all. He pointed out the advantage of an alliance with some foreign princess, or at least with the beiress of some great name in France, and dwelt skilfully on the hope of children pre sented by a new marriage, an argument which seemed to attest his personal disinterestedness since the consequence of his advice might be to extinguish his own chance of accession to the throne. There is no doubt that Napoleon's intellect approved the step suggested by his brother, and that nothing but a lingering ten-

derness for Josephine restrained him.

violent quarrel, of which the Bonapartes availed themselves to insure, as supposed, complete estrangement and divorce. For some months the Empress had fancied she detected a suspicious intimacy between her husband and one of her ladies in waiting Mme. X. On the floor above his own apartment at St. Cloud, the Emperor had lately had a small chamber furnished and connected with his private rooms by a secret staircase. It was not surprising that the Empress should regard the creation of this mysterious retreat with considerable misgiving. One morning at St. Cloud, when there were a number of people in the selon, the Empress, seeing Mme. X. suddenly leave the apartment, rose a few moments afterward and, taking Mme, de Rémusat aside told her she was going at once to clear up her suspicions. After an absence of half an hour she returned by another door, manifestly much distressed, and hardly able to control her feelings. She bade Mme, de Rémusat follow be into her private chamber, and no sooner had she shut the door than she broke out-" All is lost: what I feared is but too true: I went to look for the Emperor in his study-he was no there: then I ran up the secret staircase to the little chamber overhead. I found the door Jocked, but through the keyhole. I heard the oloes of Bonaparte and Mme, X. I rapped loudly, telling them who it was, but they were very slow to open the door, and when they did so the condition in which I found them-the disorder of their garments-left me not shadow of a doubt. I know very well I ought to have restrained myself; but could not; I broke out in a perfect storm of reproaches. Mme, X, began to cry; but Bonaparte fell into such a rage I had scarcely time to run away to escape the effects of his resentment. Look, I am still trembling, for he will soon behere, and I expect a terrible scene." Luckily, Mme, de Rémusat had the good sense to see that the Emperor would nover forgive Josephine for taking a third person into her confidence, and, after a word or two of warning, hurried back to the salon. There she found Mme. X., who, seeing her come out of Josephine's apartment, watched her with furtive anxiety. A few moments later a great uproar arose in the rooms of the Empress, and Mme. de Rémusat of course understood that some scene of violence was taking place. Mme. X., in a species of panic, sent for her carriage and set out for Paris. Presently Mme, de Rémusat was summoned to the Empress, who informed her with many tears, that Bonaparte, after treating her in the most outrageous fashion and break ing in his fury every piece of furniture within his reach, had given her distinctly to understand that she must leave St. Cloud at once. He was worn out, he said, with her realous surweillance, was determined to shake off such a yoke, and accept henceforward the plain in junctions of his public policy, which quired a wife capable of bearing children. Josephine added that the Emperor had sent word to her son Eugène to come forthwith to St. Cloud to arrange his mother's departure. and that she now must deem herself lost be wond hope of rescue. She besought Mme, de Bémusat, however, to see her daughter Hor tense the next day in Paris, and tell her all that had occurred. When Mme, de Rémusat, how ever, presented herself at Mme. Louis Bona parte's, the latter had just seen her brother who had returned from St. Cloud. The Em peror had announced to the young man his firm purpose of divorce, which Eugène re celved with his habitual aubmission, refusing however, all the compensations offered to him personally. He declared he could accept nothing from the moment such a calamity fell upon his mother, and that he should follow her into any retreat they might assign to her though it were to Martinique, sacrificing al else to the need she would have of consolation Even Bonaparte seems to have been struck by this resolution on the part of the young man and listened to him in gloomy silence. His sister Hortense was too wretched in her own domestic relations to be greatly moved by the loss of a crown. "At least," she said my mother in her retirement will have repose-there are women more unhappy than she Besides," she continued. " if there is any chance of reconciliation, it will be found in the control my mother's gentieness and tears exercise ever

Bonaparte. Mme, de Rémusat discovered on her return to St. Cloud that Hortense was right. Jose phine had already disarmed Bonaparte his anger and its cause were both for after a tender reconsilement the Emperor had just thrown his wife into a fresh agitation by showing her soberly, but earnestly of what immense importance the divorce would be to him. "I did not have the courage," he told her, "to take the final resolution, and if you continue to show so much affliction, and to yield merely from obedience, not conviction I feel that I shall never be strong enough to force you to leave me. Yet I own I wish most keenly you could learn to resign yourself to my public interests, and that by your own free ac you would relieve me from the embarrassment of wis painful separation." In thus speaking the Empress added, he had shed many tears At this time Mme, de Rémusat was Josephine's most trusted confidante, and or the Empress' appeal for counsel in this crisis she bade her take one of two courses. She ought either

to the harsh task exacted of her, and case depart instantly for Malmaison whence she should write the Emperor that she gave him back his liberty-or ease, if she chose to remain, she must show herself wholly incapable of deciding her own fate, ready to obey, but declaring positively that she should wait for an overt and peremptory order to quit the throne on which Napoleon had placed her. As may be supposed, it was the latter alternative which Josephine adopted, and with a sweetness infinitely adroit and tender, keeping constantly the posture of a submissive victim, she con trived once more to foil the shafts which her usband's family had launched against her At last Bonaparte—pushed a little too rudely by his brothers, annoyed by their air of triumph, and experiencing a kind of malign pleasure in bursting through the toils woven about him, and possibly also touched by the contrast between their attitude and the conduct of his wife and of her children-after a long hesitation, during which the Empress suffered a mortal disquietude, all at once declared, one evening, that the Pope would shortly be in Paris, that he would crown both Emperor and Empress, and that the latter might at once proceed with her preparations for that ceremony. It was at this juncture the Empress confided

ter sometimes, she said, to the Emperor, who replied that his sending for a priest could never be carried out with secreey enough to prevent the public learning that, up to that time, he had never been married in the eyes of the Church. Whether this was his real reason. whether he wished to keep open for the future this opportunity of annulling his marriage whenever he should think the step really indispensable, he always put aside his wife's entreaties on this head. She determined, therefore, to wait for the Pope's arrival, believing, not without reason, that the Holy Father would earnestly second her desire The Pope did, in fact, exact of the Emperor that he should submit to a performance of the sacrament required to legitimize his union. Two days before the coronation an altar was prepared in the Emperor's study, and there Napoleon and Josephine were married by Cardinal Fesch, in presence of two aids-de-camp. After the ceremony the Empress demanded that the Cardinal should give her an attestation in writing of the marriage. She carefully preserved the certificate, and, notwithstanding all the efforts the Emperor made to get possession of it, she would never consent to give it up. It was afterward asserted that any religious man riage, not witnessed by the priest of the parish where it is performed, offers in that very circumstance, according to canon law, a ground of nullification, and it was hinted that this means of future rupture was designedly re-Just at this time an incident occurred which served. In that case the Cardinal must himself inflamed Josephine's jealousy and led to a have been a party to the fraud. This is improbable in view of his conduct at the time of the violent scenes to which the subsequent divorce gave rise. The Empress then went so far as to threaten her husband with a publication of the certificate, and Cardinal Fesch, being thereupon consulted, affirmed that it was perfectly regular. and that his conscience would not permit him to deny that the marriage had been consecrated in such a way that nothing could break it but an act of authority on the part of the Supreme Pontiff. Before leaving this topic we may cite an incident chronicled by Mme, de Rémusat, and which took place not long after the coronation. The Emperor, having renounced for the present his project of divorce, but still tornented with the desire of having an heir, asked his wife if she would consent to accept an infant which should be his own illegitimate child. and feign pregnancy with sufficient skill to de-She was quite disposed to satisfy his whim in this regard. Thereupon Bonaparte, summoning his principal physiclan. Corvisart, in whom he reposed unlimited and well-merited confidence, told him his plan. "If I succeed," said he, "in securing the birth of a boy who shall, at all events, be mine, though not the Empress's, I would like you to be present at the pretended delivery of the Empress and do everything needful to give the fraud all the appearances of a reality." Corvisart considered his professional integrity com promised by the proposal, and although he promised to keep the matter an inviolable seeret, he refused to lend himself to the rôle suggested to him. It was not until much later, and after Bonaparte's second marriage, that he re-

> Louisa's son, as to which some unfounded sus-After the coronation some important changes were made in the scale and regulation of the imperial household, and the author of these noirs enters into some curious details re garding the expenditure, mode of living, and domestic habits of the Emperor and Empress. Bonaparte's annual civil list exclusive of immense sums subtracted from other departments of the budget, exceeded \$7,000,000. The dis bursements for the maintenance of the Court and the private expenses of his family, although there was every appearance of lavishness in these respects, did not consume one half of that amount. A part of the large econo mies flowing from this source was subsequently used to defray the cost of the war in Spain and the immense preparations for the Moscow campaign. A large part, also, was converted into specie and diamonds, which were deposited in the cellars of the Tuileries and served to sustain the war of 1814, when the ruin of the public credit had paralyzed all other resources. Bonaparte's personal expenditure upon his wardrobe seldom exceeded \$8,000 a year. This seems noteworthy when we consider that in his campaigns it was necessary to forward clothes and linen to him to several places at once. Everything he wore was speedlly and badly soiled. He tore off any article of clothing if it incommoded him in the least, or if he noticed the slightest difference in the fineness of the linen or the cloth. He constantly repeated that he wished to be dressed like a simple officer of his Guard, and was constantly scolding about the cost of his clothing, yet either from whim or awkwardness he rendered the renewal of his wardrobe continually necessary. Among other destructive habits, he had the trick of poking the fire with his foot, thus burning his shoes and boots, especially when he fell into a passion.

lated the story to Mme, de Rémusat, affirming

at the same time the legitimate birth of Maria

Bonaparte arose at irregular hours, but most frequently at 7 o'clock. When he woke up in the night he would often resume the work of the evening before, or take a bath, or eat a meal. On awaking he was usually gloomy, and seemed to be physically out of sorts. He suffered not seldom from convulsive spasms of the stomach, which led to vomiting. exception his health was good, and his constitution strong, but when he chanced to be assailed by any disorder he discovered a marked disquistude. He was temperate in cating, drank very little wine, but was a great consumer of coffee, For Corvisart, as we have said, he had a sincere esteem, but as a rule he put no great faith in doctors, and was fond of chaffing them. When they mentioned the illness of a patient, his first question was, "Will he die?" And their cautious and evasive answers were a favorite theme of mockery. In the first volume of these memoirs the au-

thor related how it happened that Bonaparte ceased to occupy the same bedroom as his first wife. She now informs us that he also passed but few whole nights with the Archduchess Maria Louisa. The latter was excessively averse to heat, and would never have a fire in the room where she slept, and the Emperor, who was subject to chilliness in the house, although capable of supporting the keenest cold out of pors, complained of her habit in this regard. Napoleon, we are told, had much trouble in earning to shave himself. M. de Rémusat persuaded him to persist in the attempt, having observed the curious agitation he experienced while undergoing this operation at the hands of a barber. When, after many experiments,

he at last succeeded, he used to say that, in ad-

vising him to perform this act with his own

hand, M. de Rémusat had rendered him a signal

after he began to reign, became so promptly ecustomed to reckon those about him as the merest ciphers that his contempt was manifest in every minor phase of his behavior. He made no account of the decency usually practised by every tolerably well-bred person but went through every part of his toilet in presence of anybody who happened to be in his chamber, no matter who it was. He attended to his bands and nails with particular assiduity, and required for this purpose a great quantity of scissors, for he broke or threw away any pair which seemed to him too dull. He used no perfume, contenting himself with water, with which he fairly deluged his whole person. He believed this practice extremely healthful, and Mme, de Rémusat repeats what she had said in the first volume, that sanitary calculations had much to do with his cleantiness, seeing that he was by no means neat in his habits. When he had finished dressing, he passed into his study, where his private secretary would be waiting for him. At 9 o'clock those personages of the court who were entitled to take part in the morning levee were admitted to his presence, and possibly indulged in a private udience. This filled up the time till brenkfast, which was served at 11 o'clock. At this to Mme, de Rémusat that she had long desired meal Napoleon would eat rapidly two or three to consolidate her marriage by the religious ceremony, which had been neglected at the time dishes, and finish with a large cup of black coffee. After breakfast he returned to his when it took place. She had spoken of the matstudy, and set to work again. Three times a week a council of Ministers assembled at the palace, on which occasions Bonaparte presided and showed himself, as a rule, very remarkable in discussion. It was common, we are told, for him to astonish his Ministers with the profound and luminous observations which escaped him upon matters to which he was presumed to be a stranger. Toward the end is tolerant manner in debate seems to have disappeared, and his tone became more imperious. The discussions in the Council of State or his

> own private work occupied him until the dinner hour, six o'clock. After 1806 he almost always dined alone with his wife, except during the journeys to Fontainebleau, when certain privileged guests were allowed to sit at table. He had everything served at the same time, and ate absently, seizing whatever happened to be before him, and perhaps dipping into sweetmeats or a cream before he had touched an entrée. The Prefect of the Palace directed the service at dinner, assisted by two pages to whom the dishes were handed by valets chambre. The dipner hour was irregular. If business demanded it, Bonaparte would remain working in the council room, or in his study, up to 7 or 8 o'clock in the evening, without showing any fatigue or the slightest need of food. Meanwhile Mme. Bonaparte would wait for him with admirable patience, without a word or a look of complaint. The evenings, as a rule, were very short, though during the winter of 1806 there were a good many balls at the Tuileries. On these occasions the Emperor would show himself a moment, but always had the air of being bored. On Bonnparte's return to his bedroom the chamberlains on duty entered to receive his orders, but only he valets de chambre remained near Napoleon when he undressed and went to bed. There were no watchers in his chamber, but his Mamsluke, whom he had brought from Egypt, slept in the inner passage, and an aid-de-camp in an ante-room, with his head pressed against the door. In adjoining chambers an officer and wo valets remained awake all night. No sentinel was encountered in the interior of the palace, though at the Tuileries there was one on the staircase open to the public, and they were to be seen everywhere at the outside doors. In Mme, de Rémusat's opinion, Bonaparte was admirably guarded by very few persons. This was the business of the Grand Marshal Duroc. The ecclesinationi part of the Emperor's

ousehold was made of slight importance. A mase was performed every Sunday, but that was all. Bonaparte made use of the clergy, but he had the prejudices of the Revolution against priests. Madame de Rémusat cannot say whether he was a deistor an atheist. In private he was wont to mock at anything relating to religion, and seemed too much occupted with what was going on in this world to busy himself about the next. Our author thinks the immortality of his name on earth seemed to him thing of far more consequence than the immortality of his soul. He showed a kind of aversion to pious people, and always spoke of had kindled a popular uprising against himwhen he experienced a sturdy resistance on the part of the French Bishops—and when he saw this matter led to an outbreak of part of the population, he was Honsparts. confounded, and declared that he supposed mankind further advanced than they really were. In the matter of the coronation, however, he had shown himself more conversant with the state of feeling among the peasantry than were some of his advisers His plan of sanctifying his elevation to the throne by a religious ceremony encountered strenuous resistance in the Council of State. He listened to their arguments, but insisted on the expediency of the measure. "You are less acquainted," he said, "than I am with the ground we stand on. Let me tell you that religion has lost much less of its influence than you imagine; you have no idea how much I have managed to accomplish through the priests I have won over. There are thirty departments in France quite religious enough for me to shrink from competing with the Pope for their control. It is only by compromising every species of authority in succession that I can secure my own." It is clear, nevertheless, that he underrated the strength and independence of the Church, and was deceived in his expectation of making it a pliant tool.

Returning for a moment to the budget of the Imperial household, we find that the Empress Josephine was allowed \$120,000 a year for her sersonal expenses, and \$24,000 for alms-giv ing. Her successor, the Archduchess, received only \$72,000 for these purposes. The pretext of this difference was that Josephine had a great many calls upon her purse from her poor relations. There is no doubt, we are told that she gave a great deal away, but as her presents were never taken from her own effects, but aiways freshly purchased, the practical outcome of her beneficence was a vast accumulation of debts. These Napoleon would pay once a year : never in full, however, as he desired to keep his wife in continual dependence. Josephine it seems, would never tolerate anything like order or etiquette in her private apartments. After she became Empress, Napoleon insisted that she should have no personal dealings with shopkeepers, but he was forced to yield upon this point. Her private rooms were aiways full of shawl merchants, silk mercers With this | mantua makers, haberdashers, jewellers, and portrait painters. She had a mania for having her portrait taken, and gave the pictures to anybody who wanted them, relatives, friends; chambermaids, even shopkeopers. The latter were always bringing her diamonds, trinkets, shawls, stuffs, and gewgaws of every kind; she bought everything, never asking the price, and half the time forgetting what she had pur chased. From the outset she gave her ladies in waiting to understand that they need not meddle with her wardrobe; everything con nected with that department was transacted in private by her, and her maids, of whom there were six or eight. She rose at 9 o'clock; her toilet was a very prolonged performance, one part of it being somewhat mysterious and invoiving divers operations for the preserva tion and improvement of her complexion. she had her hair dressed and her per son enveloped in a long wrapper, lavishly trimmed with lace. We are informed that her chemises and petticoats were also elaborately embroidered and trimmed. Mme. de Romusai deems it pertinent to add the further detail that Josephine changed her chemise and all her linen thrice a day, and wore none but new stockings. After her hair was done, they brought her huge baskets containing quantities of gowns, bonnets, and shawls. Of India shawls, she had as many as three or four hundred-she of his time. Desaix was the only man of whom

during the morning, draping it about her shoulders with a grace peculiar to herself, Bonaparte, who thought shawls hid her figure too much, would now and then tear them off and fling them into the fire. She bought, we are told, every Cashmere shawl the tradesmen brought her, at any price they chose to ask-\$1,500 or \$2,000 or \$2,400. Cashmere shawls were the fashion at the court, and the humbles lady connected with the imperial household would not condescend to wear one which cost

Josephine's mode of life seems to have been sufficiently monotonous, yet, although she never opened a book or took up a pen, she showed no signs of ennul. She had no taste for the theatre, and the Emperor did not like her to go without him, lest her appearance should provoke applause and give her a sort of personal popularity. She never walked for exercise except when at Malmaison, an abode she was forever embellishing, and on which she squaudered immense sums. Her principal employment was looking over the huge accumulations of gowns, frippery, and ornaments in her wardrobes, for which really colossal magazines had to be assigned in each of the palaces She could never prevail on herself to part with a single article of clothing, and up to her last hour derived unquenchable delight from examining, assorting, and trying on her finery On the day of her death she had her maids array her in a dressing gown of extreme elegance, because she fancied the Emperor of Russia would, perhaps, call to see her. She expired in rose-colored satin.

Notwithstanding her mania for dress, which might suggest a narrow and exaggerated egoism, Josephine had a generous nature. She evinced a singular zeal and constancy in furthering the interests of her own kinsfolk, as well as those of her first husband's relatives. Soon after she became Empress she sent to Martinique for four of her nephews and a niece, The young men were placed in the army, and the young lady, Mile, de Tascher, was ledged at the Tuileries. The latter had some good looks, but the change of climate so affected her health that the Emperor was forced to give up the plans he had formed for her marriage. He had first intended to marry her to the Prince of Baden, and afterward to one of the Spaulsh Bourbons, but in the end she was wedded to the son of a Belgian Duke. The eldest of her brothers, after living two or three years in France undazzled by the honor of baying an empress for an aunt, and bored by the court ceremonial, obtained permission to go home and live quietly in Martinique. Another brother was attached to the household of Joseph Bonsparte, and mar-ried Mile. Clary, a niece of Joseph's wife. The Beaubarnals seem to have profited ever

more than her blood relatives by Josephine's devotion. In her first volume, Mme, de Rémusat told us how Josephine made the Marquis de Beauharnais Ambassador to Spain, and how she married his daughter to M. de in Valette. It was to Stephanie, however, the daughter of the Comte de Beaubarnais, that the Empress assured the most brilliant destiny. This young lady was 14 or 15 when a kinsman brought her to Paris during the Consulate and presented her to Mme. Bonaparte. The latter thought her pretty and charming, and placed her at Mme. Campan's school, from which she came out in 1806 to be forthwith adopted by the Emperor and declared Princess Imperial. The Prince of Baden, who was then residing at the court, fell in love with this handsome and spirited young lady, but his advances were very coolly received. Mile, Stephanic, dazzled with her new life and intoxicated with the honor of being adopted by the Emperor, whom she deemed the first sovereign in the world, positively considered the Prince of Baden presumptuous in aspiring to her hand. This preposterous vanity, expressed as it was with a piquant merriment to which the damsel's youth and seauty lent a certain grace, was by no means displeasing to the Emperor. Indeed, he grew altogether too fond of his adopted daughter. and precisely at the moment when her marriage with the Prince of Baden had been arranged his passion became notorious. The Empress was naturally disgusted at this new caprice on the part of her husband, and talked seriously with her niece, pointing out the injury she would do herself even from a worldly point of view unless she openly discountenanced Bonaparte's efforts to seduce her. Mile, de Beauharnais listened with some docility to her aunt's advice, confided to her the determined them as hypocrites. When the priests in Spain | and unscrupulous attempts made by her adopted father, and promised to conduct herself the cause of the Pope embraced by a the old quarrel in the imperial household. tence of disguising his purpose from his charged with, and his opinion of the master wife, and showed himself surprised and an-nored to find the Prince of Baden offended at the performance going on before his eyes. The dread of a scandal, however, rendered him more prudent, and the young girl in the end opposed more resistance to his designs than was at first believed. But she did not try to conceal her detestation for her husband. Mme. e Rémusat informs us that on the night of her marriage it was impossible to persuade her to receive 'tim in her apartment. Soon afterward the young couple went with the court to St. Cloud, and again nothing could induce the Princess to let her husband approach her. complained to the Empress, who scolded her niece, but the latter's conduct was defended by the Emperor. All this had a very bad effect at court, and at last Napoleon, worn out by his wife's importunities, consented to the departure of the Prince of Baden. Much against her will, the Princess was carried off to Germany, where she had a very cool reception from her fatherin-law, and where she continued to live on bad terms with her spouse. According to the author of these memoirs, it proved necessary to send a secret envoy from France to make her understand the importance of becoming the nother of a Prince who, in his turn, might in-

herit the Electorate. The tentative intrigue with Stephanie Beauharnais is only one of many scandalous episodes which are the subjects of detailed portrayal, or cursory allusion, in this volume. They cannot e wholly passed over, for the distinctive and, so to speak, the dendir feature of these memoirs is the infamous right in which they exhibit the private life of Napoleon, and the moral atmosphere of his court. These pages happly conedifying, which disclose in Napoleon a mean jeniousy of merit on the part of his coadjutors, and a systematic practice of magnifying his own achievements at their expense. In one of those moments of cynical frankness in which he indulged, Mme, de Rémusat heard him say that he was not disposed to confer glory on any except those incompetent to sustain it. According to the degree of confidence which his subordinates inspired, or to the temporary dictates of his policy, he was wont to preserve touching cortain victories, a particular Marshal into a success. Someses a General would learn, through a builespeech he had never made. Another would see lewspapers, and would east about in vain to Sometimes a Marshal would attempt to protest against the suppression or the distortion of his achievements, but how could be persuade the public to look into things effaced aiready by more recent news while Bonaparte's rapidity in warfare gave the world something to talk about every day. He did not hesitate, moreover, to sternly impose silence on the discontented, or, if he thought it worth while to appease the offended chief, he would give him a sum of money, or permit him to plunder the enemy, and thus make up the quarrel. At all times, however, and in all ways, he never let slip the opportunity of proving to them their absolute dependence on his will, of demonstrating that not only their fortune but their reputation lay in his hands.

In private conversation Napoleon praised but seldom and very sparingly the great Generals arranged, but you must either bear his name or made gowns of them, or bed coverings, or | he spoke with something like enthusiasm, and to devote herself with dignity and fortitude | service. We are told further that Bonaparts. | sushions for her dog. She always wore one | Desaix had fallen at Marengo almost at the out- | with this injunction, and Napoleon repeated it

set of Napoleon's career. Soult, he told Gen. For, could prepare a battle well enough, but was incapable of fighting it; and, referring to the pretensions of his Marshals, "Nobody knows," he said to M. Pasquier, "what it is to have to rain in two such men as Soult and Nev." Of the intter, he said at another time, "Ney is of an ungrateful and factious disposition. Were it my fate to die at the hand of any Marshal, you may lay odds 'twould be by his." In his opinion, as expressed before Mme, de Rémusat, Moncey, Brune, Bessières, Victor, Oudinot, were all men of moderale eapacity, destined to be nothing better than titled soldiers all their lives. Massena he considered, to some extent, worn out, though it was easy to see that Bonaparte had once been jealous of him. He discerned and wounded with impunity the vanity of Marmont, and took no trouble to appease Macdonald's babitual ill-humor. Lannes had been his comrade, and sometimes tried to remind him of it, but was promptly put back in his place. Bernadotte, the author thinks, showed nore dexterity than the others in dealing with the Emperor, but he thought he had ground to complain, and we need not say that afterward he took measures to avenge himself.

ants repaid his criticisms in the same coin. It was not, we are told, at army beadquarters, especially in the campaigns which followed that of Austerlitz, that you found the Emperor held in the highest admiration and esteem. He as his Marshals said, a wild, rockless fashion of carrying on a war; he neglected a great deal, risked a great deal, and sacrificed everybody to his personal success. This practice rendered the service insupportable to Generals intrusted with an independent command. While they bore all the responsibility, they often lacked the indispensable means of action, and received only impossible orders, apparently in-tended to put them in the wrong. Accordingly, they freely charged their master with injustice perfidy, with envy and personal spite. Barante relates that civil functionaries, when they visited the army, were shocked at what they heard at corps headquarters, and sometimes even from Napoleon's staff. Barante himself heard Marshal Lannes, in the Poland campaign, declare at his table that the Emperor was jealof him, wished to ruin him, and had given orfers to that effect, and, being taken sick at his stomach, the Marshal went so far as to say that Napoleon had tried to poison him.

In their private colloquies, Napoleon's lieuten-

It may be thought that the wary surveillance and duplicity which Bonaparte displayed in dealing with his Marshals was justified to some extent by the difficulty experienced in controlling so great a number of individuals of diverse characters and abilities, yet all sharing the same limitless aspirations. Measuring exactly the scope and quality of their several talents, knowing precisely to what end and how far each could be useful, incessantly constrained, while recompensing their services, to bridle their vanity and rivalry, Bonaparte was, perhaps obliged to use every species of pressure, and possibly owed his success in this direction to the least avowable expedients. When he had once thoroughly tamed them, and knew that he could henceforth buy their services, not at their price but at his own, his Marshals and Generals had, on the whole, small reason to repine. There was often something colossal in the rewards bestowed on them. Many became Dukes and Princes, and one, at least, acquired a kingdom without owing his exultation to any tie of kinship with the Bonaparte family. Not I lew of them made enormous fortunes, and if the greater part of tuese melted away with the régime which had witnessed their formation, this was because a prodigal expenditure had been encouraged by a conviction that the sources of enrichment could never be exhausted.

M. and Mme, de Rémusat were on terms of most intimate acquaintance with Talleyrand, and there is nothing more striking and interesting in these memoirs than the porof the ex-Bishop turned diplomatist. and the account of his extraordinary marriage. M. de Talleyrand, says our author, had faithfully preserved the gracefully insolent manners of the old court, Astute. reticent, measured in his language, cold in his demeanor, yet captivating in conversation, drawing his whole force from his own personality-since he had no party at his back-not only his attractive and useful qualities; but his very faults were calculated to affcont and alarm the revolutionary party with which he had acted before Bonaparte's accession to power. Both then and afterward, his personal convictions, sympathics, and intentions were absolutely inscrutable. He was equally imwe are told made no pre- penetrable as regarded the business he was who had thus employed him. Meanwhile, he affected at all times a sort of nonchalance, seeming to be most sedulous about the satisfaction of his tastes and whims, always nice and dainty in his dress, a lover of good cheer and of every form of luxury. He avoided paying anything like eager or assiduous court to Bonaparte, never flattered him in public, but knew how to make himself sought after, and behaved as if he knew his assistance was indispensable. Once only, in the course of their long association, he seems to have allowed himself to be coerced by Benaparte. We refer to the blunder of his marriage, which caused him endless and acute mortification, for which, there is reason to believe, he never forgave the Emperer, but waited eatiently, like Bernadotte, for the hour

We need not remind the reader how M. de Talleyrand, on his return to France after the Terror, was made Minister of Foreign Reintions through Mme, do Stael, who suggested the choice to Barras the Director. It was under the Directory that Tailoyrand made the acquaintance of Mme, Grand. The latter was of French descent, but been in the East Indies and although she was, at this epoch, no longer very young, her beauty was still remarkable. She desired to go to England, where her husband was living, and called on M. de Talleyrand to get a passport. Her visit produced such an effect him that the passport was not required. Mme. Grand continued to live at Paris, and not ong after was regularly installed in the house of the Foreign Secretary. By and by Bonaparto scame First Consul, and his victories or treaties brought to Paris the Ambassadors first powers of Europe and a throng of distinguished foreigners. So far as men were concerned those whose duties brought them into social relations with M. de Talleyrand, thought nothing of meeting Mme. Grand at his table, and in his drawing room. They were astonished, however, at the weakness which could tolerate in such a public rôle a woman merely conspicuous for good looks, and so stupid and wrong headed that she was perpetually shocking her protector by the platitudes that escaped her, or disturbing his repose by her uneven humor. Talleyrand, our author tells us, was sweetness and tranquillity itself in translate in his despatches the failure of his domestic ways. It was tolerably easy to control him by a bolsterous demeanor, because he hated noise, and Mme. Grand artfully enough tin, of a battle he had never fought, or of a employed by turns her charms and her exactions to manage him. The men, as we have himself all at once lauded to the skies in the | said, did not mind this state of things; but when there was talk of presenting the wives of Amdiscover what had carned him this distinction. | bassadors at the Minister's house difficulties at once arose. Many refused to subject themselves to a meeting with Mme. Grand, and their complaints found their way to the ears of the First Consul. Thereupon he had a decisive interview with M. de Taileyrand on the matter, and ordered his Minister to banish Mme, Grand from his house forthwith. Scarcely had the victim of this decision been informed of it than she persuaded Josephine, by dint of tears and prayers, to procure for her an interview with Bonaparte. The latter was himself moved by the sobs and supplications of such a handsome woman, and, mindful also of his policy to discredit his subordinates in publie opiutos, he suggested an alternative which he knew must gravely damage the ex-priest. 'I see but one resource for you," he said. "Let

Talleyrand marry you, and everything can be

cease to show yourself in his enion." Mme,

to M. de Talleyrand, giving him but twenty-four hours to decide upon his course

Talleyrand went home, sufficiently dismaye by the dilemma in which he found himself there he was assailed by his companion with every expedient and pressure calculated to wear out his resistance. A remnant of love, the power of habit, and also, perhaps, the fear of irritating a woman who must have been privy to certain of his secrets, finally turned the scale He yielded, drove out into the country, and found, in a secluded village, a priest who consented to marry the unfrocked and once ex ommunicated ecclesiastic, to a woman whose husband was yet living-although there is no reason to suppose that the latter fact was men tioned. Two days later, people were informed that Mme. Grand had become Mme, de Talley rand, and thus all the embarrassments of the diplomatic corps were smoothed away. It ap ars that M. Grand, who continued to reside in England, although by no means desirous of regaining a wife from whom he had long been separated, did not neglect the opportunity of selling, at the highest market price, the protests against this marriage with which he more than once threatened the newly wedded pair.

We may here point out that the Papal brief which had relieved M. de Telleyrand from the excommunications incurred by his previous conduct was, at this time, construed by him, if not by others, as a permission to become a layman, and even to marry, although nothing of the kind is expressly set forth in that instrument. As to his choice of a spouse, the diplo matist used to defend it by the remark, "A elever woman often compromises her husband a stupid woman only compromises herself." It required, however, something more effective than epigrams to avert the mockery constantly suspended over him in the false and ludicrous situation created by his marriage. According to Mme, de Rémusat, Bonaparte made no effort o lighten by his demeanor toward Mme. de Talleyrand the yoke he had imposed upon his Minister. He always treated her coldly, and often rudely, and accorded to her grudgingly the distinctions pertaining to her husband's rank. M. de Talleyrand devoured these slights and arranged matters so that his wife should show herself very little at the court. She received on certain days, but no one expected her to return any visits. Provided people paid their respects to her on entering or leaving his drawing room, her husband asked no more, Fouche, the famous Minister of Police, is de-

picted in these memoirs as the exact antithesis of Talleyrand in manners and character. He was, says our author, a veritable product of the Revolution-careless of his person, wearing alawry the insignia of his dignities as if he de spised such trumpery, active and high spirited. yet not without a touch of furtive anxiety; garrulous and mendacions, with an affectation o brutal frankness which masked superlative duplicity; freely boasting about himself, and ready enough to submit his conduct to the judgmen of others, scarcely seeking to justify himself a all except by his avowed contempt for orthodox morality and profound indifference to the opinions of honest men. In spite of all this, Mme de Rémusat admits that Fouché did not lack a species of good nature, and that he had some excellent domestic qualities. He was a good husband to an ugly, tedious woman, and a kind indeed, a too indulgent father. He took a wide view of statecraft, surveyed revolutions in their entirety, despised petty persecutions, and reentirety, despised petty persecutions, and refused to work up the suspicions started from day to day. It was owing to this large attitude of his mind that his management of the police failed to satisfy Napoleon. Where Fouché saw real merit be did it justice, and our author had never heard any act of personal vengeance ascribed to him. Neither was he capable of prolonged jealousies, and if he remained for severalyears hostile to M. de Talleyrand, this, our author thinks, was probably because the Emperor took pains to keen alive a quarrel between two men whose union might have been dangerous to him. It is a fact that about the time they came together Napoleon grew suspicious of them, and gradually removed them from the conduct of affairs. It may well have added to the Emperor's disquiented that Fouché, from first to last steadily persisted in maintaining very close relations with the Jacohin party. Indeed, when Napoleon returned from Elba, his arrival interfered with a republican revolution which Fouché and Carnot were engineering, and although the latter consented to accord Bonaparte's assistance, they constrained him during the Hundred Days to rule strictly in accordance with the system they laid down. Few persons, our author bints, have any idea how completely the Aspoleonic lion was muzzled at this epoch by the Jacohins.

In her capacity of lady in waiting Mme, de fused to work up the suspicions started from

the Jacobins.

In her capacity of lady in waiting Mme, de Remusat sawa great deal of Duroe and Savary and her recollections of these men who filled such conspicuous roles under the first empire, are worth citing. Duroe, at this time Grand Marshal, and alterward created Duke of Frinti, was, in our author's judgment, a very singular person. The range of his intellect was cramped, and he seemed to compress his feelings and accountilises also, by an effort of the will, within was, in our author's judgment, a very singular person. The ramps of his intellect was cramped, and he seemed to compress his feelings and sympathies also, by an effort of the will, within a narrow circle. But he did not lack ability or insight in matters of detail. He was not so much an admirer of Napo con as an unquestioning, devoted slave. He had accustomed himself, apparently, never to reflect on the orders received from the Emperor, but to blindly concentrate his whole onergies on their fuilliment. Though the victim of one of his commissions might have to die before his even, he discharged his errand with importurbable exactions. He was involucible to his master, who, now hitstanniling his habit of suspecting everybody, reposed implicit trust in Duroe's machinelike flielity. The Grand Marshal, says our author, was atterly innecessible to the charms of friendship or the pleasure of conversation; he had not the faintest conception of society life, and knew not what was meant by a taste for literature or art. Partix by reason of these traits, which, although the reverse of winning, seemed to attest solidity of character, and partity on account of the high post he occupied in the household, he was treated with the greatest consideration at court. He received everybody's confidence, though he seldom offered an option, much less a piece of navice, but he istened attentively, and performed the service demanded of him without evineing at any time the least sign of ill will or of certial interest, it is a curious fact, avered in this volume, that not withstandum his steadiest lovalty. Duroe did not love the Emperor, and that on the everybody's confidence, though he seldom offered an option, much less a piece of navice, but he istened attentively, and performed the service demanded of him without evineing at any time the least sign of ill will or of certial interest, it is a curious fact, avered in this volume, that not withstanding his cobedience and fidelity, however, even to the less the safe will be served to the vin pathles also, by an effort of the w

the terms of the contemporaries brought up in that loreing house of corruption, the Due of Royigo owed perhaps to his surroundings the rank development of his faults which stilled the better germs of his character. Napoleon so discussly citivated the baser passions of mangind, and it is not surprising they should have fructified in his subordinates.

These memoirs are not a mere repository of anesdotes and of portraits sketched from life by a keen-cycle quick-witted woman. Some of the number's reflections on social and political questions are remarkable for weight and ponetration, although, as being outside a lay's province, they are put forward with a nemerical difficulties. Especially stristing is her brief review of the state of France at the vertable apogue of Napoleon's career after the battle of Austerlie. She dutests also, the fundamental principle of the Napoleonic policy in dealing with the French usion, and defines the semi-feudal constitution which Hanaparte had fashioned in his mind for Europe. Bonaparte believed, and she thinks his conviction was not ill-founded, that what Frenchmen, smarting under resolicions of the old resume, wanted, was not so much interty as equality. They could forgive encroachments on the one to him who guaranteed the other. Moreover, it was not so much interty as equality. They could forgive encroachments on the one to him who guaranteed the other. Moreover, it was not so much interty as equality. They could forgive encroachments on the one to him who guaranteed the other. Moreover, it was not so much engaged the other, Moreover, it was not so much popular despites the throne of the former sectal structure. The leveling down of the old privileged classes was the degree wish of the popular despite the proposition has nothing now to fear, since it is a solder from the retiks who examples the throne of the Found the retiks who examples the throne of the founds. "For," said he, "I have destroyed republice." Grand, on her side, was well enough content

HE FELL IN LOVE WITH HER PHOTO GRAPH

There have been instances of engagement of marriage entered into by men and wome who had never seen one another, but who bearts had been taken captive in the course an epistolary correspondence. Sometimes the have turned out happily, though a person acquaintance with the object of your affection is always desirable, and is, indeed, generally considered essential before a contract of mar ringe is made.

Men, too, have fallen in love, or thought the were in love, with women whom they has seen only as represented in their photograph portraits. But even a photograph may give you a very false impression both of the lost and the character of the individual. The phe tographers have arts by which they smooth away wrinkles and otherwise ennance the beauty of the sitter in the picture they produc

A photograph, therefore, is not a safe thing; fall in love with, as a young man in New Jerse has found out. The result in his case he thus describes in a letter to THE SUN:

describes in a letter to TRESUN.

Sin: I am 26 years old and am in middling estances. Of late I have established a little huap my own, and am deing well. I formed an acquais with a cirl one year older than myself birough hiter, and she corresponded with me for almosts then I made a visit to her place or residence. First clance I did not approve of her. My love greatward her. She sectived to be affectionate, almostic toward her. She sectived to be affectionate, almostic toward her. She sectived in the affectionate for me. Whether it is not located and affectionate for me. The practice are in good circumstance. ns parents to convert me tar romised to marry her before I some love lever or anothe some love lever or another. In her pictu-ted much younger and better than I actually

Had I better marry her, or had I better wait until I am some young girl I notually do lave! A Kkaber We print the above letter rather as a warning to young mon generally than with any purpose of deciding for the writer how he shall get himself out of the scrape into which his folly has thrown him. An engagement of marriage is one of the most serious and important contract a man can assume, and if he rushes into it under the impulse of a fancy inspired by a portrait the original of which he has not seen, he must take the consequences of his heedlessness,

The circumstance that to his eye his core spondent's photograph made her out better look. ing than she really is, cannot be accepted as a justification for his backing out of the engagement, either in a court of law or at the tribunal of honor and sentiment. It was not a deceit she practised on him, and she can contend that the photograph does not multiply her charms or often the angularities of her countenance Moreover, before engaging himself to her he had it in his power to compare the photograph with the original, and then form his judgment as to her real looks.

We can do nothing for our dissatisfied New Jersey friend, who fell in love with the work of the photographer, only to be disenchanted when he saw the woman as nature made her He may be a poor reader of character as indicated in the pictured countenance, or the artist may have so touched up the negative that the portrait did not accurately represent his sweetheart. Perhaps the photograph happened to eatch her most becoming expression, or she may have so posed as to exhibit only as few as possible of her unattractive features. You can't blame her for wishing to look as well as she could in her photograph. Most of us like to da that, and if the photographers did not make pictures pleasing to their sitters their business would be in a bad way.

The lesson of this unfortunate engagement is never to propose marriage to a woman unless you have actually seen her in person and become acquainted with her character. A woman who is very ugly in her looks, and far from sweet-tempered, may write letters which exhals the aroma of sympathy and tenderness, and a woman on whom time and care and disappointment have told sadly may be made to appear quite fresh and blooming in a photograph looked at by an inexperienced observer.

Moreover, even if you are willing to take a woman for a wife whom you have never seen, and about whom you have no personal knowledge, if she is worth having, she is pretty sure not to want you under such circumstances.

THE MADSTONE.

Wonderful Currs Said to Have Been Wrought in North Carolina.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Jo oph Pointer of Person County, North Carolina, had a madstone that had been in his family for many years-more than 100. I think. I have never seen it, but I have heard of it ever since I was a child, and I never heard anybody express a doubt as to its curative power. I lived within five miles of Pointer's house for more than twenty years. I went to school with his older children, and his younger children went to school to me. Those who have seen the madstone say that it is about the size of the ball of a man's thumb, of a dark color, and very compact-like glass-on one side, and persus and of a brownish color on the other side. When a person has been bitten by a rabid dog or a poisonous snake or spider, it is applied to the falls off. It is afterward put into warm water, where it gives out the venom it has absorbed and the process of applying it to the wound and putting it in water is repeated till it will no

In the spring of 1871 a girl about twelve years old, who was then going to school to me, was bitten on the top of the foot, while barefoot, by either a land moceasin or a spreadhead adder the children were so excited that they were not sure which). The reptile held on school had the girl had to kick to get it leaves. She was about three miles from Pointer's. She was taken in a wagen and hurried there as rapidly as possible. The stone was applied to her foot, which was very much inflamed and swolon. In a day or two size was been to school again.

About the time that the war broke out, J. Scott, which was very much inflamed and swolon. In a day or two size was been to school again.

About the time that the war broke out, J. Scott, whose land adjoined that of my father, had a negro man bitten in his own yard by a strange dog that had all the symptoms of hydroptobus. The man was taken to Pointer's and his sone was applied. He is still living, and has bad no synutoms of hydroptobus, though no one doubts that the dog that bit him had rables.

Josephus Younger of Person County, a farmer and iron mounder, a leading member of the Bantist Couren, and for many years are wish the madistone was in the possession of Jescal Pointer's father, a man living near him was hilten by a spider, became designous, and seemed about to die, but was corred by appring the madstone. This was youched for by R. A. C. Mason.

Mr. Younger teld me that John Bennett, Sr., old, who was then going to school to me, was

about to die, but was carred by applying the madstone. This was vouched for by R. A. C. Mason.

Mr. Lounger teld me that John Bennett, Sr., for many years Sheriff of Person Cainay, and once a member of the Legislature, told in that he knew of a tenne of fear horses, all of which were butten by a rabid dog. The old man Pointer objected to applying the madstone to any but a human creature; but be was finally persuaded to apply it to the wound of one favorite berse. The horse thus treated never showed my ill of feets of the bite, while all the other horses that were often had rabbes, and the for were killed.

I have been told by four men, all of whom I have known from youth and whom I believe to be trustworthy, have told ne that hist summer a cow and a coit were bitten by a rabid dec. Both had rabbes and died. The same day, bit two negro boys. One of them when he was taken to Pointer's house, wayvery sies. His paws were set, and he was foaming at the mouth. The madstone was applied, and the boy was not so seek, and aller having the madstone applied, he never experienced any ill effects from the bine.

These are only a few of the cases I have heard of where parsons were thus curred by the madstone.

These are only a few of the cases I have hea of where persons were thus cured by the mastene. Joseph Pointer died not long age, at his effects were sold on Dec. 17, 1879, and suppose the madistine was sold. If it was not its ikely to be sold next court, which will in March or Art. I live just across the river from Person County.

DANVILLE, Va. Jan. 6.

Washington as a Voter.

Washington veted at all the Fairfax elections

No Whistling in That Church, From the Norhester Engineer

BROCKPORT, Jun. 12,-O. W. Locke, the prison